

From Martyrdom To Star(tyr)dom

Bomb the Music Industry!

Shut the fuck up. That's enough today.
You made your point, I can't make mine and that's the way we're gonna keep it, bro.
Get out now. Get out fast. That's my only plan
I have no skills but pleasing teenagers with a melody they'll soon forget.

So let's have a conversation.
Thank you Jesus!
Some lives big and we've got coattails to burn!

And when they tell me my "convictions did not pay the rent this month.
Stop your whining and write a better song.
Even martyr starving artists would rather eat meals than nothing.
Even martyr starving artists would rather eat meals than shit."

Shit, man. I fell hard.
Hard-on for a dream, my desperate attempt to bastardize a perfectly good medium.

Conjure up one more conversation where thank the fucking lord that someone's living goddamn large.
"And we've got coattails to burn!"

My landlord said that my convictions will NOT pay the rent this month.
Find an office and stop writing these songs.
The neighbors are complaining.

Even martyr starving artists would rather eat meals than nothing.
Even martyr starving artists would rather eat meals than shit.

And contrary to how young we wanna stay
We're getting older every day
So turn the power off, go do something
Regardless of how young we wanna stay
We're getting older every day
Turn the power off and stake your claim.

Even martyr starving artists would rather eat meals than nothing.
Even martyr starving artists get tired of eating shit.
Even martyr starving artists would rather eat meals than nothing.
Even martyr starving artists would rather eat meals than shit.